

The Avalanche.

G. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR
THURSDAY, NOV. 28, 1895.

Entered in the Post Office, at Grayling Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

The increase in the public debt, during the present administration, up to Saturday, the 23d., is \$306,000,000.

Cleveland, like Samson, is going it blind, and will go into history as having pulled the pillars from under his party and went down with it to ruin.

Representative Livingston, of Ga., says that if this Administration remains in power two years more, Georgia will go Republican.

The Louisville *Courier-Journal* says that Kentucky was carried by "an agglomeration of ignorance and opportunism," whatever that may mean.

The St. Louis *Republic* finds some comfort in the fact that the Democrats were nowhere snowed under so badly as the Populists were in Mississippi.

At the recent election in Massachusetts out of 400,000 women who are of age but 17,000 were interested enough in woman suffrage to go to the polls and say they wanted the ballot.

President Cleveland is receiving some very flattering press notices for his vigorous Foreign Policy, from the London papers—and the Peace Societies.

Now that Sherman has renounced all ambition for the Presidency, the Democratic papers are telling what a great man he is and how ungrateful his party has been in not giving him the office.

The general Democratic feeling with regard to the third term is that it would only be serving Cleveland right to give him the nomination when there isn't a ghost of a chance for him to be elected.

Senator Sherman has written a California editor, saying: "The recent elections have cleared the political sky, and I believe fairly open a way for the nomination of Gov. McKinley, for President. He will be heartily supported from Ohio, and I trust will be nominated and elected."

And now the poor consolation is taken away from the Kentucky Democrats of saying their defeat was due to the stay-at-home vote. On the contrary it was due to a very full vote. The total number of ballots cast was larger than ever before.

The annual report of Commissioner Lochren shows that there were 998,544 pensioners on the roll June 30th, a net increase during the year of 860. The estimated amount needed for pension payments next year is \$40,000,000 a small decrease, as compared with the appropriation for this year.

The official returns show that at the recent election Kentucky polled more votes than at the presidential election of 1892, and the Democrats polled 12,000 votes less, and the Republicans 37,000 more this year than that. That's what's the matter with Kentucky.—*Det. Journal*.

Vice President Stevenson knows a thing when he sees it. He says: "I will not be a candidate for President in 1896." He further adds: "President Cleveland will be accorded the nomination if he wants it." The chances are that the party will have to insert a few small ads and offer a chromo to find candidates in 1896.—*Chic. Inter Ocean*.

The Philadelphia Times (Dem.) of November 6th, commenting upon the Republican avalanche of the previous day, trees its mind after the following fashion: "Upon the whole, the Republicans seem to have had a free picnic in every debatable state yesterday. About the only open question left by the result, is whether the battered running gears of the Democratic party can be worth patching up for a national contest in 1896."

According to the report of the Secretary of the Agricultural Department, Crow's roosts are located in the following sections: New Jersey has one at which over 1,000,000 congregate; Pennsylvania one with about the same number. Maryland has a small roost of 20,000 or more, and Kentucky 100,000. Illinois has a very large one, and the most remarkable thing about it, is that all these roosts are located near the homes of those who were so badly defeated at the last election. This interposition of Providence in providing them with a feast on Thanksgiving Day, of Roast Crow, their favorite dish, must be some consolation as the diet is not half so nauseating as their defeat.

A very notable issue of THE ART AMATEUR is that for November. Since this admirable magazine set the fashion, years ago, of giving absolute fac-similes of paintings in oil, water-colors and pastels, it has had many cheap imitations; but certainly no "cheap" production of any kind could compete with either of the two superb color-plates THE ART AMATEUR gives this month. "A modern Madonna," by Conrad Kiesel, the German Court painter, is the head of a beautiful woman very beautifully reproduced; and this periodical has never brought out a more dainty flower-piece than the "Yellow Roses and Violets," by Mrs. Mummaugh. In pursuance of the editor's plan of giving a thoroughly practical art magazine, these pictures are primarily intended to serve as copies for the amateur artist; but we venture to say that few persons possessing them will be able to resist the temptation to frame them and hang them. All of the usual instructive features of the magazine are well maintained; the student in oil, water-color, pastel or china painting will each find something specially suited to his needs; and about wood-carving, pyrography, free-hand drawing, drawing for reproduction for books and magazines, Church and Home needlework etc., the information is abundant, and the designs seemingly are without limit. The biographical notices of artists and art criticism are, as usual, a striking feature, and the numerous "answers to correspondents" suggest that the editor has his hands full in advising not only art students who wish to be helped in their work, but ladies all over the country who want suggestions for furnishing and decorating their homes. It is not easy to over-estimate the usefulness of such a magazine. Price 35 cents. Montague Marks, Publisher, 23 Union Square, New York.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Award.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.
THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Itchy Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by L. Fournier, druggist.

Christmas and Chrysanthemums. When stately chrysanthemums are in their prime, Christmas thoughts are in the air, and the happy combination of both in Demorest's Magazine for December makes it an ideal Christmas number. Page after page of handsome illustrations depict various phases of Christmas pleasure, and a timely article on "The Infant Christ in Legend and Art," embellished with numerous and beautiful reproductions of the Madonna by modern painters, gives some curious legends about the Christ-child, and similar legends about a virgin-born savior that exists in all the religions of the East. There is a superbly illustrated paper on the Atlanta Exposition: Christmas poems and lots of suggestions about Christmas gifts and entertainments, and every one of the departments is replete with timely and valuable information. In addition to all this, there is the beautiful picture of "Chrysanthemums," a perfect reproduction of the water color by the eminent artist Paul de Longpre, which is given as a Christmas supplement. Everyone who possesses the lovely "Yard of Pansies," and "Yard of Roses" needs this to complete a trio of pictures that can not be surpassed for decorative effect; and anyone may obtain it, also a December number of Demorest's, by cutting out this notice, and sending it, with 20 cents in stamps, to the address below. The original painting of "Chrysanthemums," which is valued at \$1000, is to be given to the person who, previous to April 1st, 1896, obtains for Demorest's Magazine the greatest number of subscribers. This is an unprecedented offer, full particulars of which are given in the December number. Demorest's is published for \$2.00 a year, by the Demorest Publishing Company, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York.

Postmaster General Wilson's first annual report is a \$10,000,000 deficiency, and a recommendation that the spy system and the civil service rules be extended. Perhaps the spy system should be extended so as to include the postoffice department at Washington.—*Det. Journal*.

Specimen Cases.
S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with Neuralgia and Rheumatism, his Stomach was disordered, his Liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.
Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklin's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large Fever sores on his leg; doctors said he was incurable. One bottle Electric Bitters and one box Bucklin's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by L. Fournier at the Drug Store.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[From Our Regular Correspondent.]
WASHINGTON, Nov. 22, 1895.

While shouting for "sound money," the administration is in reality working in the interest of the unsoundest of all money—wildcat or state bank currency. The public utterances of Secretary Carlisle leave no doubt that Mr. Cleveland will in his message to Congress recommend the retirement of the Treasury notes, popularly known as greenbacks. Whether he will be bold enough to recommend the repeal of the ten per cent tax on state bank currency at the same time is as yet a question, but enough has been said to demonstrate from the South, where the only sentiment in favor of a restoration of state bank currency has its abiding place, to make it plain that such is the ultimate object of both the President and his secretary of the Treasury. It is a wild hope they are indulging in. No republican congress will ever vote to repeal the tax on state bank currency. If there was only a choice between state bank currency and the free coinage of silver, there isn't a Republican of prominence in either branch of Congress, not excepting Senator Sherman, who would not choose the latter.

The greenbacks will be retired in the not distant future be retired, but it will not be done until something that is entirely safe has been agreed upon to take their place, and it is altogether probable that that something will be some form of national currency. Having for more than 40 years, thanks to republican legislation, enjoyed a paper currency that was worth its face in every state in the Union, the people will never be satisfied to return to the old method of increasing the discount on a note the further away it gets from the bank that issued it. It would be too much like substituting stage coaches for railway trains to please the most progressive people on earth. Dollars provided by republican legislation have always been and always will be dollars; that can absolutely be depended upon.

Those people who suppose that the Republicans of the great northwest are less ardent in their support of a protective tariff than their brethren of the middle and eastern states, are badly mistaken. Representative Tawney, of Minnesota, who has just arrived in Washington, says the Republicans of that state believe, the revenue for maintaining the government should be raised by a tariff upon imports rather than by an increase of internal revenue taxes, and he cites the following among other reasons for that belief: "The duty upon barley, as fixed by the democratic tariff law, works serious injury to the farmers of the west by permitting the importation of Canadian and Russian grain, and bringing it into disastrous competition with our own product. Just before I left home a farmer gave me an instance of his own experience. In 1894 he raised 33 bushels of barley to the acre, which he sold for 50 cents a bushel. In 1894 he increased his yield to 45 bushels an acre, but the price for which he could sell the barley fell to 23 cents a bushel. So that, although the productivity of his farm increased largely, he lost \$6.15 an acre over the previous year."

Representative Henderson, of Iowa, who arrived in Washington this week, characterizes as nonsense, originating from a democratic source, the story that he and Senator Allison were in Chicago several days ago, in the interests of the latter's candidacy for the republican Presidential nomination. Gen. Henderson is one of the Republicans who thinks that no tariff revision should be undertaken at this session of Congress. He says: "We know in advance that the Congress and the executive are at the anti-poles, and that no revision the Republicans could make would be agreed to by the President. We should be patriotic, and think of the needs of the country first of all, and if it is possible to get the President to join us in this, we should do so. I do not think we can come to any agreement to increase revenue by internal taxation, but we shall wait and see what the President has to say. It is his right and duty to make suggestions to Congress, and we shall act upon them, I am sure, in a patriotic spirit, according to our best judgment. I think, any increase of revenue must come from customs, but we have no need to make a record. Our record is made, I believe, in protecting American industries."

A Household Treasure.

D. W. Fuller of Canajoharie, N. Y., says that he always keeps Dr. King's New Discovery in the house, and his family has always found the very best results follow its use; that he would not be without it, if procurable. G. A. Dykeman, druggist, Catskill, N. Y., says that Dr. King's New Discovery is undoubtedly the best cough remedy; that he has used it in his family for eight years and it has never failed to do all that is claimed for it. Why not try a remedy so long tried and tested? Trial bottle free at L. Fournier's Drug Store. Large size 50c. and \$1.

For Colds And Coughs

"Early in the Winter, I took a severe cold which developed into an obstinate, hacking cough, which troubled me for nine weeks, in spite of medical aid."

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral

being recommended me, I began to take it, and inside of 24 hours I was relieved. That one bottle cured me, and I cannot speak too highly of its excellence."—Mrs. E. E. Bosch, Eaton, Ohio.

Highest Awards at World's Fair.

WHERE ARE YOU GOING TO?



CLAGGETT'S

After SHOES for MYSELF and FAMILY.

His Celebrated \$2.00 Shoes for Gents and Ladies, CAN'T BE BEAT.

Men's FELT SOLE, and Ladies' WOOL LINED, are now in.

Also a full line of RUBBERS and OVERSHOES for Everybody. Don't forget the place.

AT THE STORE OF S. S. CLAGGETT, GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

A. KRAUS.

DEALER IN

STOVES, Stove Zincs, Oil Cloth, Tin Ware, Rifles, Shot Guns, Fishing Tackle, and all kinds of Ammunition. Also a full line of



Peninsular & Bement Cook & Heating Stoves

Gasoline and Oil Heating Stoves, Doors, Sash, Glass and Putty. Cutlery, and everything in the line of Hardware, at right prices. Examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

Grayling, Michigan. A. KRAUS.

Holiday BARGAINS!

PRICES CUT AND SLASHED

We intend to make our new large stock of FALL AND WINTER GOODS,

move rapidly, if low prices will do it. Everything the very best. Not a poor article in our Store. Right up in quality, Right up in Style, and Right up in assortment. It is just what will please you. Come and see. No trouble to show goods.

36 in. Cashmere, all shades. Regular price 35 c. per yd., cut price 23.
36 in. Crepon, all shades, regular price 60 cts. per yd., cut price 49.
54 in. Broad Cloth, regular price \$1.00 per yard, cut price 69 cents.
All our 12 1/2 cent Shaker Flannel cut down to 9 cents per yard.
All our 8 cent do do do 6 do do do
Ladies' Ribbed Vests. Regular price 35 cents, cut price 25 cents.
Ladies' all Wool Underwear. Regular price \$1.00 cut price 75 cents.
Children's Wool Mittens, 8 cents a pair. Apron Gingham, regular price 10 cts, cut price 7 cts per yard. Saxony Yarn, all shades, 6 cts a skein and a thousand other bargains in

Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Shoes and Ladies and Gent's FURNISHING GOODS. R. MEYERS. BOSTON STORE.

P. S. To all our Customers, with every \$10 purchase, you can have your Photo enlarged free.

A. P. T. L.

The American Protective Tariff League

is a national organization advocating "Protection to American Labor and Industry" as explained by its constitution, as follows:

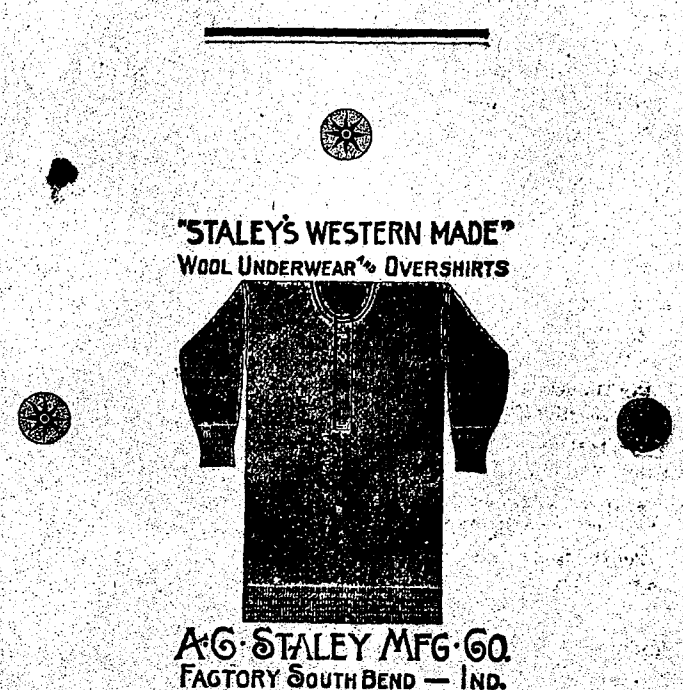
"The object of this League shall be to protect American labor by a tariff on imports, which shall adequately secure American industrial products against the competition of foreign labor."

There are no personal or private profits in connection with the organization and it is sustained by memberships, contributions and the distribution of its publications.

FIRST: Correspondence is solicited regarding "Membership" and "Official Correspondents."
SECOND: We need and welcome contributions, whether small or large, to our cause.
THIRD: We publish a large line of documents covering all phases of the Tariff question. Complete sets will be mailed to any address for 50 cents.
FOURTH: Send postal card request for free sample copy of the "American Economist," Address: William F. Wadsworth, General Secretary, 135 West 23d Street, New York.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST.

STALEY UNDERWEAR.



A. G. STALEY MFG. CO. FACTORY SOUTH BEND — IND.

WE NOW OFFER THE CELEBRATED STALEY UNDERWEAR

at prices never heard of before.

No. 219, \$1.00 each piece. No. 00 \$1.25 each piece. No. 226 \$2.50 each piece.

Please bear in mind that No. 219 and 00 are all wool, extra heavy, and extra length. No. 226 is of the finest Australian Wool, put in any garment.

Please call and see this line of Underwear and you will be surprised.

SALLING, HANSON & CO.

WE CLAIM EVERYTHING "IN SIGHT."

IT IS EASY TO SEE ON THE

'Daugherty Visible' Type Writer

EVERY WORD AND LETTER

RAPID-DURABLE-SIMPLE.

Permanent Alignment Price \$75.00

MACHINES SENT ON TRIAL—write to The DAUGHERTY TYPEWRITER COMPANY, W. N. FERRIS, State Agent. Pittsburgh, Pa.



Mortgage Foreclosure.

WHEREAS default has been made in the condition of a certain mortgage, bearing date the 10th day of May A. D. 1893, and executed by Francis E. Cress and Laura Cress, his wife, of Crawford County, in the State of Michigan, to William Corning of Rochester, New York, and recorded on the 15th day of May, A. D. 1894, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, in liber A of mortgages, on pages 414 and 415 in the office of the Register of Deeds for Crawford County, Michigan.

AND WHEREAS, the amount claimed to be due for principal and interest at the date of this notice is the sum of \$375.00, and no proceedings at law or in equity have been instituted to recover the same or any part thereof, therefore notice is hereby given that on the 25th day of February, A. D. 1896, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, standard time, at the Court House in the city of Grayling, county of Crawford, and State of Michigan (that being the place where the Circuit Court for the said county of Crawford is held) by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, there will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder the premises described in said mortgage, or a sufficient portion thereof, to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage, together with interest and the costs, charges and expenses allowed by law, including an attorney's fee of \$25.00, namely, all that certain piece or parcel of land in the county of Crawford, and State of Michigan, described as follows, to-wit: The East 1/4 of section twenty-two (22) in township twenty-five (25) North of Range four (4) West, containing eighty (80) acres more or less, according to the government survey thereof. Dated Sugaway, Mich. Nov. 8th, 1895. JNO. A. MCKAY, Executor. ANNA CORNING, of the estate of Wm. Corning, deceased.

White Sewing Machine. EQUIPPED WITH ITS NEW PINCH TENSION, TENSION INDICATOR AND AUTOMATIC TENSION RELEASER. The most complete and useful device ever added to any sewing machine. The WHITE is Durably and Handsomely Built, Of Fine Finish and Perfect Adjustment, Sews ALL Sewable Articles, And will serve and please you up to the full limit of your expectations. ACTIVE DEALERS WANTED in unoccupied territory. Liberal terms. Address, WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO., CLEVELAND, O.

ADIRONDA TRADE MARK. Wheeler's Heart Cure AND Nerve.

The Avalanche.

J. C. HANSON, LOCAL EDITOR

THURSDAY, NOV. 28, 1895.

LOCAL ITEMS.

New Figs at Claggett's.

E. Douglas succeeded in killing one deer.

Go to Fournier's for Tablets, Slates, Pens, Pencils, School Bags, etc.

Born—On Monday, the 25th inst. to Mr. and Mrs. M. Dupree, a son.

Choles Dairy Butter and Fresh Eggs at Bates, Marsh & Co's.

Don't fail to read the advertisement of Joe Rosenthal.

Brick! Brick!! Brick Cheese!!! at Salling, Hanson & Co's store.

Ed. Douglas was in West Branch, one day last week.

For Harness or quick repairs, go to M. F. Merrill's Harness shop.

The best Patent Flour in town, at Bates, Marsh & Co's.

Fred F. Hoels, and H. Feldhauser, of Blaine, were in town last Friday.

For California fruit, of all kinds, go to C. Wright's restaurant.

Look at S. H. & Co's Advertisement in this paper.

Ask Salling, Hanson & Co. for a score card.

For fresh Apples, Bananas and Oranges, go to C. Wright's restaurant.

O. Palmer offers a good young work team, medium weight, for sale cheap.

The Wakeleys sent in two fine deer to market, last Saturday morning.

Go to Fournier's Drug Store for School Books.

Emory Odell, of Beaver Creek, was in town, last Saturday.

For Sale—A good work horse. Enquire at this office.

See R. Meyer's advertisement in another column.

Go to Claggett's for pure Lard, Cotten and all kinds of Smoked Meats.

Oyster Supper this evening, at W. R. C. hall. Supper 25 cents.

Salling, Hanson & Co's White Rose Flour is the best. You should try it.

D. Trotter purchased a deer of A. Wakeley, Monday.

Our line of Flour, Feed, Grain and Hay, is complete. Prices guaranteed Bates, Marsh & Co.

J. P. Hildreth, of Center Plains, was in town, last Monday.

Claggett can show you the best line of Canned Goods in the city; all new, this season.

C. B. Johnson, of Maple Forest, was in town, last Monday.

Claggett can save you money on Dry Goods; just try him, and see the bargains he has to offer.

Don't fail to read the advertisement of Joe Rosenthal.

Export Flour was awarded the first prize and a gold medal, at the Atlanta Exposition. Claggett sells it.

Colonel Worden went to his home at Odin, to spend Thanksgiving day.

For guns, rifles and all kinds of ammunition and sporting goods, go to Albert Kraus.

Don't fail to read the advertisement of Joe Rosenthal.

Wm. Feldhauser, of Blaine, went to Ann Arbor, Friday, for a visit with relatives.

Get my prices on cook and heating stoves, before buying elsewhere. A. Kraus.

Oyster Supper and Social at G. A. R. hall, this Thursday evening. Supper 25 cents.

The County Clerk of Otsego county issued 131 licenses to hunt deer, of which but 3 were to non-residents.

Beyond all doubt, Bates, Marsh & Co. have the best line of Teas and Coffees to be had in Grayling.

Remember the Trap Shooting Match on Thanksgiving. Grounds east of Grayling.

Thursday morning of last week was a cool one, the thermometer registering 8 deg. below zero.

Claggett has 24 pair of Ladies \$2.00 shoes that he will sell for \$1.60. Secure a pair, before they are all gone.

Do not forget the Oyster Supper, to be given in W. R. C. hall on Thanksgiving evening, by the Grand Army of the Republic.

Creamery Butter always on hand, at the store of Salling, Hanson & Co.

Mrs. P. J. Mosher returned from Clio, Saturday. Phil is expected next Saturday.

Try a mixture of Claggett's Mandarine Java and Mocha Coffee. He mixes them and you drink them. It will do you good.

Mrs. A. Groullef has the pleasure of entertaining her mother and a sister, of Manistee.

They just quit me, is the verdict of all who drink Claggett's Teas. Best 25, 35 and 50 cent Teas in the city.

Emory Odell will move to Calhoun county, in a short time, and for a short time.

Don't fail to read the advertisement of Joe Rosenthal.

The county clerk of Alpena county issued 240 licenses to hunt deer, of which 11 were to non-residents.

Oyster Supper and social at G. A. R. hall, this Thursday evening.

The county clerk of this (Crawford) county, issued 180 permits or licenses to hunt deer. None to non-residents.

Go to the restaurant of C. Wright where you will find a nice selection of Fresh Candles, Oranges, Bananas, Malaga Grapes, Bulk Oysters, etc.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. Most Perfect Made.

W. A. Masters, and O. Palmer with their families, take their turkey with Dr. Niles, in Oscoda county, to-day.

Eight inches of snow came with a blizzard Monday night, and drifted badly.

For fresh Crackers, Cookies, bread and Confectionery, go to C. Wright's restaurant. He has just received a large assortment.

Don't fail to read the advertisement of Joe Rosenthal.

H. Funck has been appointed Treasurer of South Branch, in place of L. E. Niles, resigned.

Mrs. J. K. Hanson was quite sick from a severe attack of cold, last week.

New Brick Cheese, just received, at the store of Salling, Hanson & Co.

Rev. Cope returned from his hunting trip, Saturday, after killing another deer.

J. J. Coventry, of Maple Forest, was in town Saturday, on business relating to the indent of the county.

A "Garland" is just what you want in cold weather. They are sold by S. H. & Co.

The ladies of the Scandinavian Lutheran Church, realized about \$32.00 from their supper, last Friday evening.

R. P. Forbes and party returned from their hunt last week, minus a large number of deer, that they were after.

Buy your Underwear of Salling, Hanson & Co., they have the best in the market, at the least money.

Mrs. Isabell Jones, Inspector of the W. R. C., Department of Michigan, returned from her tour of inspection, Tuesday evening of last week.

It is reported that Rev. A. Henrich, pastor of the Lutheran Church, will sever his connection with it, the beginning of the year.

The Bible Class of the Presbyterian Sunday School will give a Supper in the church parlors, Friday evening, Dec. 6th Supper, adults 25; children 15 cents.

BORN—On last Monday morning, the 25th, to Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Oaks, a son. Great oaks from little acorns grow.

Oyster Supper and Social at G. A. R. hall, this Thursday evening.

Chris. Ackerman, last Thursday, fell as he was going out of the house and broke his leg. Dr. Wolfe was called, and reduced the fracture.

Whatever may be the cause of blanching, the hair may be restored to its original color by the use of that potent remedy, Hall's Vegetable Sclerian Hair Renewer.

The best place in town to buy Underwear is at the store of S. H. & Co. They show the best line at lowest prices.

The Superintendents of the Poor have closed the county house for the present, for the sake of economy. As there was but one tenant he could be cared for at less expense.

Geo. Morris, a Polack woodsman, full of bad whisky, last Sunday amused himself by firing twenty or thirty shots from a rifle in the streets of Frederic, and creating a general disturbance. Deputy Sheriff Munson gathered him in, and Monday Justice McElroy said thirty days in jail, in default of payment of fine and costs.

Beaver Creek is in the throes of conflict. Chas. Smith, Township treasurer, moved to town for the winter, and the Board assumed that the office was vacant, and proceeded to appoint Mr. Gonnia to his office. Eight days after, as he had not qualified, they met and appointed L. E. Parker for the place. In the mean time Mr. Smith has filed his bond, properly approved by the Supervisor and county treasurer. Three treasurers for one township is a good many.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Presbyterian church will meet at the church parlors, Friday afternoon, Nov. 20th.

Regular Communication of Grayling Lodge, No. 356, F. & A. M., on this Thursday evening, the 28th., at the usual hour.

John Rasmussen has got another hustle on him, and bought all the "Salomon Pine" in this county. He will operate in towns 27—3, 27—2 and 25—1, and is already actively at work.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

There will be a Blue Rock Trap Shooting Contest, next Thanksgiving, for prizes. All who delight in the sport should not fail to attend.

MICHELSON, HANSON & HARTWICK.

The members of the W. R. C., are expected to contribute to the Supper, at the hall, this (Thursday) evening, without further solicitation.

By order of the President.

Ask Salling, Hanson & Co. for a score card for the Trap Shooting Match, take it to the grounds next Thanksgiving, and see how many prizes you can capture.

Rev. McLeod returned from Chicago Sunday morning, and went hunting on Monday. Mrs. McLeod will return with him to Chicago, the latter part of the week.

One hundred and ten loads of potatoes, 4,300 bushels—were brought to Grayling, Monday, and sold to Buck & Bolton for eight cents a bushel.—News.

The Womens Relief Corps, No. 162 of Grayling, will give a State Handkerchief and Apron Sale, and a Ten Cent Lunch, on Friday evening, Dec. 20th, in their hall. We cordially invite all to come and buy, and have a good time.

REBECCA WIGHT, Secretary.

With more money to expend every year, less attention is paid to keeping streets and sidewalks in a passable condition. With proper arrangements our sidewalks could have been made so that children could attend school, Tuesday morning, in less than two hours. The pathmaster, or whoever is in charge of them, should get a hustle on himself.

A letter from David Ward says the wet weather and delay in securing right of way into South Arm, will prevent the completion of his road into South Arm this fall. The grade will be completed to within one and a half miles, and the iron laid to within two miles of town, but the people will have to wait for an interview with the iron horse until spring.—Charlevoix Democrat.

List of Letters

Remaining in the Post Office at Grayling for the week ending Nov. 23, '95.

Miller, George, W. Matsen Robert, Swart, Clarence.

Persons calling for any of the above letters, will please say "Advertised."

W. O. BRADEN, P. M.

Officers Ladies Aid Society.

At the annual meeting of the Ladies Aid Society of the M. E. Church, held in the church parlors on the 22d inst., the following officers were elected for the ensuing year.

President, Mrs. L. N. Benson

Vice Pres., Mrs. G. W. Comer

Secretary, Mrs. C. T. Jerome

Treasurer, Mrs. J. C. Hanson

Local Items.—Roscommon News.

Attorney Wright, of Grayling, was in town Tuesday.

Col. Worden, of Grayling, was an attendant at the Institute.

County Clerk Hartwick, of Grayling, passed through the village, en route home.

At Grayling it was said that there would be an attendance of about five at the Farmer's Institute. There were 250. Grayling round heads are no prophets.

The members of the M. E. church have decided not to hire a pastor on account of their inability to furnish sufficient funds for his support. We hope they may be more successful next year.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair, DR.

PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grain Cream of Tartar Powder, Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

W.B. FLYNN, Dentist, WEST BRANCH, MICH.

Will make regular trips to Grayling the 10th of each month, remaining for three days. Office with Dr. Teeter.

Notice.

At the meeting of the teachers, for forming a Reading Circle, a permanent organization was effected.

The next meeting will be held at the school house, Saturday, December, 7th, at 2 o'clock p. m. The invitation is to be present and participate in the exercises, is extended not only to the teachers but to any who are interested in reading circle and educational work.

FLORA MARVIN, Commissioner.

STRAYED from the premises of the subscriber, a two year old half Jersey heifer, with light back and dark sides. A liberal reward will be paid for her return or information as to her whereabouts.

N. MICHELSON.

The Mio Mail, of Oscoda county, says: "The plan quoted in another column, from the Grange Visitor, will, we believe, meet the hearty approval of most people in Michigan and be of great good to the State. The earlier railroads through Northern Michigan were built to reach the Pine, too remote from water to be floated in the streams, and for that reason followed the poorest and most barren portions, and the thousands that travel over some of these roads imagine that they thus see a sample of the entire region, when the fact is that many of these northern counties have no greater proportion of light and poor land than can be found in counties south of the Saginaws." The article referred to was published in the Avalanche of Nov. 14th.

Shortsightedness

To waste your money on vile dirty, watery mixtures, compounded by inexperienced persons, when you have the opportunity of testing Otto's Cure free of charge. Why will you continue to irritate your throat and lungs with that terrible burning cough when L. Fournier will furnish you a free sample bottle of this great guaranteed remedy? Hold a bottle of Otto's Cure to the light and observe its beautiful golden color and its thick heavy syrup. Largest packages and purest goods. Large bottles 50c and 2.00.

OBITUARY.—Mrs. Ann E. Mosher, wife of Philip Mosher, died Nov. 6th, and was buried Nov. 8th, at Woodlawn cemetery, aged 57 years, 10 months and 6 days. Ann E. Anderson was born in Saratoga county, N. Y., and at the age of 17 years was married to Philip Mosher. A year later they removed to Michigan, settling near New Hudson, Oakland co. This remained their home until 1873, when Mr. Mosher took up a soldiers homestead of 160 acres in Crawford county, near Grayling, where they resided until their removal to this township two years ago. A husband and two sons—Thomas, of Clio, and Philip, of Grayling—also three sisters and two brothers, all of whom live in New York state, are left to mourn her demise. The bereaved husband has been sick for a year with liver and rheumatic trouble, and at times has to be assisted about the house. Rev. G. M. Bigelow officiated at the funeral, service being held in the M. E. church.—Clio Star.

Is Marriage a Failure.

Have you been trying to get the best of existence without health in your family? Have you been wearing out your life from the effects of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint and indigestion? Are you sleepless at night? Do you wake in the morning feeling languid, with coated tongue and sallow, haggard looks? Don't do it! Bacon's Celery King has cured others; it will cure you. Trial package free. Large sizes 50c and 25c at L. Fournier.

C. E. Nichols, of South Branch, has been building a large addition to his house, besides a fine cellar, which he has entirely enclosed by a shed. His house has been moved a few rods further back from the road. Charles knows that our country is going to grow, and that he must continue to improve his property in order to keep up with the procession.—Ros. News.

C. M. Jackson, of Grayling, was in the village the first of the week. He called on the News, and informed us that he intends locating on a piece of land near Worth, Arenac county. Mr. Jackson has purchased a 40 acre farm and thinks agriculture furnishes the most content life of all. While his friends here regret to see him leave this section of the state yet they wish him everything that may promote happiness.—Ros. News.

Property for Sale.

The following described property, in the village of Grayling, is offered for sale for less than value: A lot 30 x 80 feet in the central part of lots 11 and 12, block 15, original plat, covered by the fine store building occupied by S. S. Claggett. The dwelling house and lot 4, block 15, also the dwelling and lot 10, block 15, all of the original plat of the village of Grayling. This property is all in first class condition, very desirable, and title perfect. Liberal terms will be made to purchasers. Inquire of S. H. HEMESTAD.

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SEEKING IS BELIEVING. IF YOU

Do not think we are the ORIGINAL BARGAIN GIVERS then just glance

your Optics over a Few of our Many Bargains:

Ricot Ribbons, per yard	1c	2-papers Needles	5c	Childrens fancy Hdks, 2	5c
No. 5 Ribbon, per yard	4c	Best Corset Steels	7c	Ladies fancy Hdks.	5c
Toweling per yard	4c	Hair Curlers	5c	Pongee Silk Hdks	9c
Extra heavy Flannels	5c	Kid Krimpers, per pkg	5c	Childrens coats	75c
Plaid Dress Goods	5c	Side Combs	5c	Boys Suspenders	8c
Yard wide Cotton	4c	Fancy Side Combs	10c	Ladies Wool Skirts	63c
Outing Flannel, per y'd	5c	Crochet Hooks	1c	School companions	10c
Calico, per yard	4c	Fine Combs	5c	Shirting Flannel, all colors, per yard	20c
Turkey red back Oil Cloth	25c	Heavy Combs	5c	Men's Jersey Overshirts	32c
Baby Shoes, 4 to 8, pair	17c	Black Saxony Yarn	6c	Pocket Books	5c
Heavy Double Blankets	59c	Colored do	7c	Knitting silk, per spool	14c
Lace Curtains, per pair	49c	Ice Wool	12 1/2c	Men's cambric Handkerchiefs, four for	25c
Men's heavy wool Socks	25c	Crochet Cotton, all col's	5c	Mens Suspenders	15c
Childrens Mitts, pair	10c	Ice Wool Squares	25c	Girls Wool Hoods	25c
Boys heavy Mitts	15c	Girls Caps	10c	Ladies Double Shawls	\$2.11
Ladies wool Hosi, pair	15c	Boys Caps	20c	Ladies wool knit skirts	89c
Boys fancy Tie	5c	Ladies Underwear, flod.	25c	Infants Wool Mitts	10c
Towels	5c	Castle Soap, 3 cakes	5c	Mens h'vy wool sweaters	87c
Fancy Tidy Towels	10c	Dress Strays, per dozen	5c		
3 papers Pins	5c	Basting Thread, per doz.	5c		

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F. & P. M. R. R. MICHIGAN CENTRAL
(NIAGARA FALLS ROUTE.)

IN EFFECT JUNE 23, 1895.

Bay City Arrive—6:15, 7:25, 8:45, 11:20 a. m. 12:30, 2:00, 3:15, 5:00, 6:30, 8:00, 10:15 p. m.
Bay City—Depart—6:00, 7:00, 8:40, 10:15, 11:20 a. m. 12:30, 2:00, 3:15, 5:00, 6:30, 8:00, 10:15 p. m.

To Port Huron—6:00 a. m. 1:30, 9:00 p. m.
Arrive from Port Huron—12:30 p. m. 8:30 p. m.
To Grand Rapids—6:00 a. m. 1:30 p. m.
From Grand Rapids—12:30, 10:15 p. m.
To Detroit—7:00, 11:20 a. m. 6:30, 9:00 p. m.
From Detroit—7:15 a. m. 12:25, 5:07, 10:15 p. m.

To Toledo—11:20 a. m. 1:30, 9:00 p. m.
From Toledo—7:30 a. m. 1:07, 10:15 p. m.
Chicago Express departs—7:00, 11:30 a. m. 1:30 p. m.
Chicago Express arrives—7:25 a. m. 10:15 p. m.

Chicago Express arrives—7:25 a. m. 10:15 p. m.
Pullman sleeper between Bay City and Chicago.
Sleeping cars to and from Detroit.
Trains arrive and depart from Port St. Union depot, Detroit.
Boats of the company run daily, weather permitting.
*Daily. A. BROUGHTON, Ticket Agent.

The following is the time of the departure of trains from Grayling via Mackinaw Division of M. C. R. R.:
GOING NORTH.
4:00 P. M. Mackinaw Express, Daily except Sunday, arrives at Mackinaw, 7:15 P. M.
4:35 A. M. Mackinaw Express, Daily, arrives at Mackinaw 7:35 A. M.
1:30 P. M. Way 8, eight, arrives Mackinaw 8:00 P. M.

GOING SOUTH.
12:40 A. M. Detroit Express, arrives at Bay City, 4:05 P. M. Detroit 8:35 P. M.
1:15 P. M. New York Express, Daily, arrives Bay City 4:40 P. M. Detroit, P. M.
2:40 P. M. Grayling Accommodation, arrives at Bay City 7:30 P. M.

O. W. RUGGLES,
GEN. PASS. AGENT.
A. W. CARFIELD,
Local Ticket Agt. Grayling.

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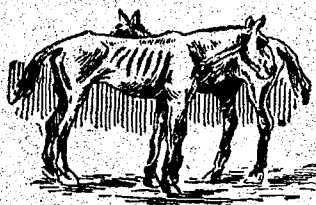
HORSE MEAT AS FOOD.

IT IS SAID THERE IS ALREADY QUITE A DEMAND FOR IT.

Two Regularly Organized Horse Packing Plants in the United States—Meats Used by the Poor of Large Cities and Much Is Shipped Abroad.

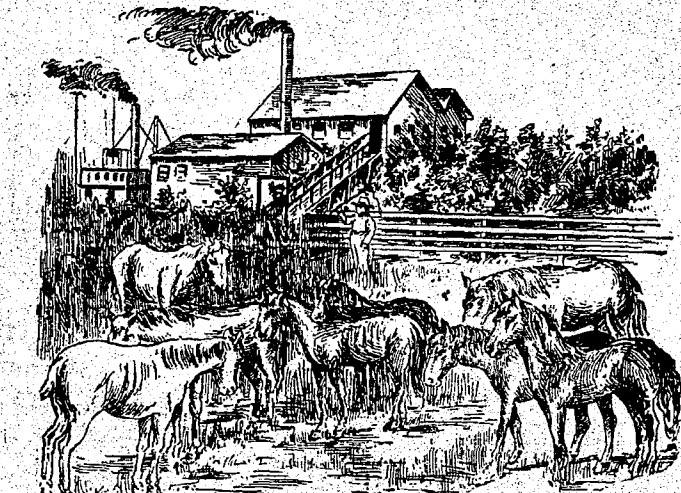
It's a New Industry.

It was during the dark days of the Paris commune that horse flesh as a table food first came into metropolitan use. The necessities of the beleaguered citizens drove them to its adoption, and there are many Americans now living who were shut up in



AWAITING THE KILLER.

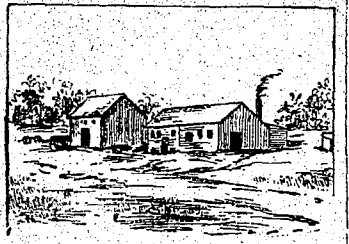
the famine-stricken metropolis, who could probably confess to more than one meal from some ancient charger worth his weight in gold on the butcher's block. At that time it was considered a rather unique and valorous operation. To-day, however, the systematic killing of horses on the market by no means a new thing, and capital is reaching out to utilize the industry for all it is worth. No one can be absolutely sure that in buying a can



CORRAL AND HORSE PACKING PLANT NEAR PORTLAND, OREGON.—New York World.

branded "corned beef" he is not securing an equine preparation masquerading as the genuine article, and all because horses are cheaper to kill than to keep. So far, popular sentiment is against the noble steed as an article of diet, but among the lower classes of Poles and Bohemians, in large communities of cheap workers, and especially abroad, there seems to be quite a demand, and liking, too, for "roast horse," "horse steak," "fried horse," "horse soup" and "horse sausage." One of the men now largely engaged in the industry insists that horse meat is wholesome and palatable, and "unusually fine with cabbage," himself and family occasionally indulging; but, as his men were engaged in butchering an animal with an ulcer big as a silver dollar as he made the statement, there was certainly nothing of an inviting character in sight to engender kindred tastes in persons of finer susceptibility.

There are two regularly organized and tolerated establishments in the United States operating horse packing plants, and any number of smaller ones. One is located on a wild prairie



PACKING PLANT NEAR CHICAGO.

at the outskirts of Chicago, occupying a building 30x70 feet, but fitted up with every accessory for conducting a general slaughtering business. Its capacity is about 100 horses a week, which are purchased at an average cost of \$1.75. The animals secured for sacrifice are worn-out horses from livery, mines and street car and omnibus companies, and generally weigh about 700 pounds. After killing, about 200 pounds can be utilized. This brings three cents a pound from commission merchants, who distribute it among the 8,000 workers on the drainage canal, and in other industrial centers as demanded. By canning it and shipping it to Antwerp, packers get 4 cents a pound. The hides and bones are also marketable, bringing the value of a butchered animal well up to ten dollars.

A visit to this horse-killing establishment reveals system, if not cleanliness.



IN THE BUTCHERING ROOM.

The animals are allowed to roam in a kind of corral, and when one is selected for slaughter, a man places a gunny sack over its head and leads it into the killing room, where another man stands ready with an axe and de-

livers a blow between the eyes that instantly kills the animal. It is then skinned, its legs being chopped off, and the marketable part is hung up in the cooling room, the treatment being identical with that awarded beef. Some of it is salted, other parts are thrown into iron cauldrons with a capacity of 300 gallons. The packers claim that only parts are thus treated that are sold to the glue makers, but an outsider insists that he saw the necks of horses in one of these vats which were made into "beef extract," another thought it was soup stock, and yet another was certain that saloon free lunches were supplied out of these kettles.

The enterprise at Portland, Ore., has a much wider scope than its Eastern prototype. There it was simply sought to utilize the thousands of half-starved, semi-wild horses roaming the plains. Last July a big bunch of these animals were rounded up for the butchering block. They were forced to swim the Columbia River, driven to Umatilla, and then transported by rail to Portland, en route for the abattoir at Linton. Here extraordinary preparations were made for them. The horses were corralled and, as needed, were driven up an inclined plane into an inclosed pen, leading into convenient buildings, supplied with cooling rooms, large modern tanks, canning rooms and all the varied departments of a first-class packing house. On the ground floor were the vats for steaming the fat out of the meat, a number of smaller tanks of galvanized iron, two large vertical digestors or retorts, a press for pressing the oil out of the meat, a kiln heated by steam for drying the bones, a bone crusher resembling a rock crusher, a disintegrator or machine for grinding

the refuse into a fertilizer, a boiler and an engine. All the by-products are utilized, so that the profit is not only on the flesh. After being killed, the legs of the horses are cut off at the knee, the mane and tail removed, a slit made the whole length of the skin, and the head skinned and also a part of the neck. A rope is made fast to the skin, so it cannot slip, a chain put around the neck and fastened to a post, and power is applied. In ten seconds the skin comes off, a few cuts and slashes ensue, and the horse is on the way to the cooling room, or being boiled up for canning purposes.

Recently various State Boards of Health have taken cognizance of this and kindred slaughtering establishments and their methods, and there is a determined effort being made to suppress the industry, at least so far as the indiscriminate sale of the product is concerned. It is charged that quite reputable retail butchers have more than once palmed off choice horse cuts as prime beef, and large beef packers are very much concerned for fear these exposures will injure their trade, and induce foreign governments to lay an embargo on legitimate products.

The Electrician at Play.
An electrician who amuses himself by devising odd applications of electricity, which may or may not have practical value, tells chemists that he has a much better plan for removing the glass stopper from a bottle than the usual holding of the bottle neck for a while over a Bunsen burner. This method is open to the drawback that the bottle must be held in a horizontal position, and the fluid may easily be spilled out of the bottle. The up-to-date improvement is an adjustable clamp with coils of platinum wire embedded in a strip of asbestos attached. The clamp, which is connected to a battery, is put on the neck of the bottle, the current is turned on, and the glass is brought to any desired heat. This is, in fact, an adaptation of the electrolytic or heating pad, which is now used in hospitals in lieu of hot water pads formerly in vogue. Another novelty of this resourceful electrical fiddler is an electric annihilator of moths, flies and mosquitoes. It consists of an incandescent electric lamp placed inside a large globe, which is coated externally with a mixture of honey and wine, or any other seductive sticky mass. The window and doors are to be closed, the blinds pulled down, and the room is to be made as dark as possible. The

current is then turned on, and in an hour the insect life of the room will be found sticking to the glass globe. The final instructions are to "remove the victims with hot water and set the trap afresh."

ALASKAN BOUNDARY DISPUTE.

England Seeks Easy Access to the Rich Yukon Gold Fields.

The time is not far distant when, for the fourth time, the United States will become involved in an international boundary dispute. This time it will again be with Great Britain, and the question at issue will be the exact location of the boundary line between



MAP SHOWING TERRITORY IN DISPUTE.

southeastern Alaska and British Columbia. When the Russians transferred Alaska to the United States in 1867 it was understood that the question of boundary was definitely settled. The authority for this belief was the treaty between Russia and Great Britain, made in 1825. In this treaty it was agreed that the boundary of southeastern Alaska should be on the south, the line which later in the administration of Polk became so well known in the popular expression: "Fifty-four forty, or fight." From Portland Channel, which indents the coast at this point, the line extending north always ten marine leagues from the ocean. The western boundary of the main body of Alaska was fixed at the 141st degree of west longitude, placing it forever beyond dispute.

Since that treaty the question of boundary has not been raised until within the last few years. When Secretary Seward paid Russia \$7,200,000 in gold for what was then popularly supposed to be an Arctic wilderness, few people thought that the vast area of land would ever be of sufficient importance to even lead dignity to an international dispute. But since two of its smallest islands alone have controlled the seal skin supply of the world and its salmon fisheries have supplied the market and gold mines have been discovered in Alaska, the people of the United States have been slowly forced to acknowledge the wisdom and foresight of Lincoln's Secretary of State in acquiring this valuable possession.

Not so slow has England been in realizing the situation and the possibility of her gaining control of the interior gold fields. The United States asserts that the boundary line runs parallel to the winding of the bays and inlets indenting the coast, always ten marine leagues from salt water. The two constructions held to by England are: 1. That ten marine leagues from the ocean means that distance from the outer coast line of the many islands along the coast. In this case the line would in many places not even reach the mainland. Another English construction of the treaty is that the boundary should be measured from the general coast line of the cape and points of land of the mainland. The claim of the United States is simply for a strip of land thirty miles wide extending from the main body of Alaska to Portland Channel.

What England really wants is a seaport at the entrance of the interior country. All her claims to the southern boundary are but a cloak to cover her real design. Once established at Taku

Inlet, or the head of Lynn Canal, England will hold the key to the vast interior gold country. These two inlets are to the interior of Alaska what Gibraltar is to the Mediterranean. Along the unbroken coast they are the only openings through which it is possible to reach the Yukon country and the interior. There can be little doubt that by setting up the southern boundary claim England hopes for a compromise to obtain seaports at one or both of these inlets. In the controversy England can do nothing she now possesses, but hopes to gain valuable territory.

Apple Rust.

Who that has seen a cider press in operation has not admired the deep, rich, golden-red color that the juice of the apples assumes as it gathers in the receptacles? This characteristic hue of cider is almost as pleasing to the eye as the flavor of the fresh, sweet juice is to the sense of taste. It reminds one of the colors of the autumn landscapes amid which the apples have ripened. But science says that cider owes its beautiful color to the fact that it oxidizes or rusts.

A French chemist has recently shown that the apple contains an oxidizing ferment, a kind of diastase, which produces the brownish or reddish color of cider. The manner in which this substance produces oxidation can readily be observed by any one who cuts an apple open and leaves it exposed for a short time to the air. The cut surface gradually turns red, as the oxygen of the air unites with the juice, or in a word, the apple rusts. This rusting of an apple may also be brought about by simply bruising the fruit without breaking the skin. Everybody knows that apples that have fallen violently to the ground show red or rusty spots underneath the bruised rind. In this case the oxygen is derived from the air contained in the ducts or interstices among the tissues of the fruit, and it becomes active through the breaking of the cells that inclose the oxidizing ferment. If an apple is cooked before the skin is broken its tissues do not oxidize when exposed to the air. This is explained on the supposition that the oxidizing properties of the ferment are destroyed by heat. But let the apple rust if it likes; the uncounted thousands who look upon it as the king of fruits will never regard this favorite the less fondly for that. And who knows how much of its deliciousness in the mouth may be due to the very element that causes it to oxidize when left wasting in the air?

Abraham Lincoln's Peach.

A young lady sends to the Chicago Tribune a little anecdote of Abraham Lincoln. She says that a good many years ago, when her father was a small boy, her grandfather brought Abraham Lincoln home one night to supper. He was then a poor young man practicing law in Woodford County, Illinois.

It was a cold, stormy night, and grandma hurried around getting supper. To have something nice, she opened a jar of preserved peaches. Lincoln spent a long time over his peach, and finally left on the plate. Grandma noticed this, and as soon as he and grandma had gone into another room she went to look at the dish. There she saw that instead of a peach she had given the visitor the little muslin sack which contained the peach kernels and the spice. She hastened into the other room and began an apology, but Mr. Lincoln said:

"That was all right, Mrs. Perry. My mother used the same thing, and it was so good that I wanted to get all the juice out of it."

Widow. "Do you know, Mr. Callier, that you remind me very much of my late husband?" Mr. Callier (looking at watch). "Why, it is late, isn't it? Excuse me, I really had no idea of the time."—Richmond Dispatch.

Parents realize how well off their children are; the children never do.

FIGHT IN THE ITALIAN SENATE OVER THE TAX ON BEARDS.



The Italian Government is in sore financial straits and bankruptcy seems inevitable unless substantial help comes from some quarter, it matters little where, so it comes soon. There is nothing in the treasury to meet the enormous deficit of last year's budget, and where this year's expense are to be derived from is a matter too remote even for conjecture. Italy wants money and wants it badly. The financiers of the country have done everything in their power to float a loan, but without success. Crispi finally appealed to the Chamber of Deputies. Everything that could possibly be taxed has been made to pay tribute, and to find something new on which to levy was by no means an easy matter.

There were many schemes proposed, but all were found to have some serious drawback for practical application. After several days of sly debate on this topic At. Casale, Deputy from Spiro, proposed a tax on beards.

His idea was that all men who had a beard of any kind were inordinately vain of this adornment. Rather than to sacrifice it to the cruel razor they would prefer to pay a moderate tax for its protection. Besides, this would be a patriotic

LIONS CORNERED BY GIRLS.

California Maidens Not Afraid of the Mountain Monarchs.

Miss Julia Woodruff, of Newark, N. J., and Miss Margaret G. Limer, of San Francisco, who have been visiting at the Mesa Grande in this county, will take home trophies of their skill and prowess which certainly will cause them to be looked upon as young ladies of extraordinary courage. The trophies would be valued by hunters in any part of the world, for they are no less than the beautiful pelts of big mountain lions bagged the other day by a party composed of Miss Limer, Miss Woodruff, J. M. Stone and D. M. Knowles. Mounted on good horses, and accompanied by Mr. Stone's two dogs, the party started down Black canyon at 6 o'clock a week ago last Sunday morning on a hunt for lions. The big cats had been frequently seen in that part of the country by the ranchers around Mesa Grande, whose repeated losses in the way of calves and young goats were enough to discourage them altogether. The lions were safe so long as no organized party of hunters raided Black canyon, which is a dark and forbidding stretch of undergrowth and trees, with just enough of side hill to afford a good retreat for mountain lions. Inaccessible as the place naturally is to them, the muscular lions had often dragged their prey to their dens with apparent ease.

Miss Limer and Miss Woodruff had a six-shooter buckled to her waist and presented a very formidable appearance. The two men rode in advance, and after covering about two miles the haunts of the lions were announced by the barking of the dogs far in advance. The party rushed forward in time to see a lion spring into the branches of a tree on the hillside. Mr. Stone rode under the tree, and, taking a steady aim, sent a ball from a Winchester into the lion's lungs. With a blood-curdling scream the wild animal sprang from the tree to the ground, its tawny neck and sides bristling with rage and fright. It bounded along with mighty leaps, but the dogs were so close that the lion stopped to fight. Its chest wound, however, was so weak that the dogs soon vanquished the big brute.

Less than 100 yards from the spot where the first lion was killed Mr. Knowles saw another lion crouched among the branches of a tree. A rifle ball closed his flaming eyes and tumbled his little body end over end to the ground. Then tying their horses, the party proceeded on foot after the dogs through heavy brush and over rocks, coming at last in the bottom of the canyon, where a lion had been treed by the dogs. The animal presented a majestic appearance as he stood upright on a limb of the tree, his claws distended and sunk deep into the bark. His long tail waved back and forth, and as he faced his enemies his long teeth were disclosed and a deep growl came from his throat. While the lion stood thus, apparently ready and willing to begin the fight, the two young ladies advanced and stood beneath the tree. Then Mr. Stone raised his rifle, took quick aim and fired. The big lion fell to the ground lifeless. He and his mates all measured over 6 feet in length and created some excitement when the party returned to Mesa Grande.—San Diego Union.

Marriage or Disgrace.

Without the consent of his colonel no German officer can marry, and this consent can be obtained only after careful inquiry into all the circumstances surrounding the proposed alliance. First is the young lady suitable for association with the wives of the other officers? Second, will the bridegroom be able to support a family respectably? Are his means invested in proper securities? The extraordinary social advantages enjoyed by the German officer, and the pecuniary responsibilities growing naturally from such advantages, make his small pay, which amounts only to about a dollar a day in case of a first lieutenant, appear even smaller than it is. He is very apt to get into debt, and has to choose between leaving the army in disgrace or marrying a rich girl. Naturally, the number of those who get into debt and fail to secure a rich wife is considerable, although it makes no particular ripple on the surface; such men simply disappear and turn up sooner or later in America, where they take employment as coachmen, waiters, teachers or instructors in riding schools. The change of life is very violent, and is adopted only as preferable to suicide.

Borrowed Books.

As a vehicle for the lesson it conveys, this little story may pass muster. A gentleman received a visit from an acquaintance, who asked him if he would kindly lend him a certain work he was anxious to see, and which he felt pretty sure his friend had in his library. "Yes," said the gentleman in question, "I have it. But I am sorry I can't lend it to you. I make it a rule never to lend books." "But why?" said the visitor. "Because no one ever returns them," replied the other. "And to show you how true this is, I would ask you to cast your eye over the shelves before you. You see there my library containing some three thousand volumes. Well, they were all borrowed."

The Altar of Bacchus.

There is a rock in the bed of the Rhine, near Bacharach, that is called the Altar of Bacchus. It is usually covered by water, but when there comes a dry season it appears above the stream. When this occurs there is rejoicing all along the Rhine among the vintagers, for it foretells a good season for the vines, and prosperity for themselves.

Nervousness Defined.

"I felt so nervous, mamma," said a little girl the other day, referring to an accident which had happened. "What do you mean by being 'nervous,' my dear?" "Why, mamma, it's just like being in a hurry all over."—New York Telegram.

Proofs.

Bax—Aren't pugilists men with very large heads?
Bax—Well, they certainly wear large hats, judging from the noise they make talking through them.—New York World.

A high roller rolls mightily low toward the latter end of his career.

A \$10,000 OVERCOAT.

It Will Be Worn by General Torrence, of Chicago.

General Joseph T. Torrence, the Chicago elevated railway king, of whose expenditures for the pleasures and luxuries of life much has been written, has again distinguished himself by purchasing a \$10,000 overcoat. The general attracted widespread attention in Chicago by his indulgence in coaches and four-in-hands of various types. Of these he secured the finest collection in the United States, and it is doubtful if it can be surpassed abroad. In ten years he has spent a sum exceeding \$100,000 on coaches, traps, drags, brakes and other fine specimens of the carriage-maker's art.

In general outline the \$10,000 dandy is in the shape of a long ulster, made of Canadian buckskin cloth and reach-



GENERAL JOSEPH T. TORRENCE.

ing from the heels up to the head. It will be of black and perfectly plain, except for the collar, which will be made of sable. Inside the coat is lined with the eighty skins which run its cost up to a moderate-sized fortune.

Good Imitations of Amber.

When a man buys a pipe or cigar holder with a mouthpiece, which the dealer declares is amber, the chances are ten to one that the purchaser is being deceived. This assertion may seem hard upon the seller, but so clever are the imitations of amber now in the market that dealers need not fear in selling them, as none but an expert can tell the false from the real. Celluloid and amberine are the cheapest of the imitations, says the New York Press, and no dealer would think of recommending them as amber to any one who appeared to know much about what he wanted. But with amberoid it is a different matter, for, as this substance is made from the amber itself, there is no perceptible difference in its appearance or properties. This is made from small bits of amber ground fine and compressed by hydraulic power. The process is a secret possessed only by a few manufacturers in Vienna. All the long stems of a clear, beautiful amber, which give a meerschaum or briar so fancy a price, are made of amberoid, excepting, perhaps, pipes of the highest value. The belief that the sure test of amber is that it will pick up paper has deceived many people, for amberoid will do the same thing, as will amberine, which is a still cheaper composition made in England. Experts tell celluloid at a glance, but any one may distinguish it by its smell of camphor, which enters largely into its composition. Most of the amber sold comes from along the Black Sea in Turkey and Germany. Here, buried in the sand, is found the sea-green amber of almost priceless value. This is chiefly used for jewelry, although smokers' articles are sometimes made from it. Green amber is seldom seen in this country. Black amber, used for jewelry and inlaying, and milk-white amber are also valuable.

Unanimity of Opinion.

The mighty Sheikh Abdullah, desiring to test the sincerity of his counselors, asked the court sage, old Enekezi, how he could carry out his wish. "Very easily," replied the sage. "You never composed a line of poetry in your life. Go and write at once a long ballad and read it to your courtiers. You will judge of the effect for yourself. Tomorrow I will come again and learn the result of your observations." Next day the wise Enekezi entered the sheikh's tent, saying, "Did you follow my advice, mighty sheik?" "Certainly," he was completely taken by surprise at what followed the reading of his poem. The courtiers were unanimous in its praise. One exclaimed that this was the long-sought-for ballad of the great poet Abu-Yemini; another, that I was a bright luminary in the firmament of poetry; a third craved permission to cut off a small piece of my robe in memory of the eventful occasion and the immortal bard—in a word, they were all in ecstasies, and praised my ideas and my language up to the skies. "And what about old Henriad?" eagerly questioned the sage. "H'm! He dropped to sleep while I was reading." "Ha! ha! What did you conclude from that, mighty sheik?" said the old man, triumphantly. "What conclusion could I come to?" replied the sheik, with some surprise, "if not the same as all the rest, namely, that I possess very great talent for poetry?" Enekezi saluted, lighted his chibouk, and—held his peace. For he was in such a wise man.

Color of Flowers.

Originally, all flowers were yellow, say the botanists. The order of development in color appears to be yellow, pink, red, purple, lilac, up to deep blue—probably the highest level—while white may occur in any normally colored flower, just as albinos are found among animals. As flowers become more specialized they become more dependent upon the visits of special insects, purple and blue flowers, for instance, benefiting most from and being most preferred by bees and butterflies.

"A trout is the queerest fish," said Brinkley; "it will bite, get hooked badly, and bite again." The Widow Smith looked at him absent-mindedly for a minute, and then added, "Yes, but the poor fellow's to be excused; it's human nature, you know."—Adams Freeman.

Color of Flowers.

Grandpa—Don't get scared, Willie; the tiger is about to be fed; that's what makes him jump and roar so. Willie (easily)—Oh, I ain't afraid of him, grandpa. Papa's the same way when his meals ain't ready.—Standard.

D'Amber—Who Is That Homely Woman Rhapsodizing before the picture of the handsome society matron?

D'Amber—She's the original of the painting.—New York Herald.



The Cream of Currents.

"Tis 10 p. m., the maid exclaimed, 'But useless did it prove. He didn't seem to understand. That p. m. means 'please move.'—Truth.

"Why, professor, you have two umbrellas." "That's all right. I expect to lose one of them."—Hilffende Blätter.

Will nobody please tell us why our lawmakers are never arrested for passing worthless bills?—Boston Transcript.

"Wasn't the bride delightfully timid?" "Very. She was even shy ten years when it came to giving her age."—Indianapolis Journal.

She—If I had my live to live over again—He—I thought that's what you were doing; you said you were 23.—Yonkers Statesman.

A mine is like a woman's dress: Off when you hunt around. It takes a year or two before The pocket can be found.—New York Herald.

"By Jove, I left my pocketbook under my pillow." "Oh, well, your servant is honest, isn't she?" "That's just it—she'll take it right up to my wife!"—Chicago Record.

Skinnum—Remember, if anybody calls I am in nobody's servant (sotto voce)—Well, this is the first time I ever saw you when you weren't into somebody.—Philadelphia Record.

Marriage, we own, is a lottery. Yet here a great difference lies. There are times when we do not envy The man with the capital prize.—Judge.

"Henry," said Mrs. Peck, "I am going to get a bicycle." "Dear me," said Mr. Peck, mildly, "isn't one man enough for you to run over?"—Indianapolis Journal.

Young Wife (at the fancy ball)—You're improving wonderfully as a dancer. Don't you remember how you used to tear my dresses? Young husband—Yes; I wasn't buying 'em then.—Boston Globe.

Papa (enraged)—Why, Constantia, daughter, I've never, in all my life, seen as soft, green, unsophisticated, spongy an idiot as young Puddington.—Mamma (emphatically)—I have!—Cleveland Plaindealer.

"I can see no reason," said the S. P. P. A. boarder, "why it should be thought advisable to dock a horse's tail." "Probably," suggested the Cheerful Idiot, "they are docked for being behind."—Indianapolis Journal.

"I'm sorry now, mamma," sobbed Bobby, "that I stole those apples." "Oh, yes," said his mother, "your conscience hurts you, does it?" "No," returned Bobby, "it's my stomach that hurts."—New York Herald.

Miss Antique—People are always talking of self-made men. I wonder why they never speak of a self-made woman? Miss Austere—Because a self-made woman generally doesn't like to have it known.—Harper's Bazar.

"When he asked for her hand she replied, 'No, George, my heart is quite at your service; but I think I had better keep my hand myself. It might be useful to me in case you couldn't support me, you know.'—Boston Transcript.

'Tis now, alack! the toothsome chestnut falls. Where'er Jack Frost has laid his chilling hands; And that, forsooth, a paradox recalls, For on the streets you'll see the chestnut stands.—Philadelphia Record.

Daughter—This piano is really my very own, isn't it, pa? Pa—Yes, my dear. "And when I marry I can take it with me, can I?" "Certainly, my child; but don't tell any one. It might spoil your chances."—New York Weekly.

Father—You may as well give up thinking about that young man, Daehling. He does not love you. Daughter—How do you know, papa? Father—I met him at the club just now, and he refused to lend me a fiver.—Boston Globe.

He—I come here so frequently that I'm beginning to think that you look upon me as a sort of chestnut—a roasted chestnut, as it were. She—No, not a roasted chestnut. When a chestnut is roasted, it pops.—Cleveland Plaindealer.

New woman aspires to reach man's position. But she'll not catch the man, we're afraid: For when she's attired to her cherished addition The new woman will die an old maid.—Judge.

"I wonder," said the man who was about to start to Atlanta, "if I'd better take a heavy overcoat along?" "You will not need it," replied the man who had been there, "but you'd better take a heavy pocketbook."—Chicago Tribune.

Housekeeper—You don't look as if you had washed yourself for a month. Tramp—Please, mum, 'th doctors say 't's proper time to bathe is two hours after a meal, and I haven't had anything you call a meal in six weeks.—New York Weekly.

Various Uses for Mushrooms.

Some European species of mushrooms are used in coloring. One yields a yellow dye, another an exquisite green which colors the tree on which it grows; and from this wood is manufactured the celebrated Tunbridge ware. The poor people of Franconia, Germany, dry, press and stitch together a certain kind of mushroom, which is then made into garments; and in Bohemia a large round roadstool is dried and the inside removed; it is turned bottom upward, fastened to the wall, and used to hold a beautiful trailing vine, which grows luxuriantly.

NEURALGIA OF THE HEART

THE TERRIBLE DISEASE THAT ATTACKED MRS. HENRY OSTING.

Slowly Losing Her Life—Physicians Were Powerless—Friends Were Hopeless—At Last She Found a Remedy with Which She Cured Herself and Laughed at Physicians.

From the New Era, Greenburg, Ind.
Hearing through Messrs. Bigney & Co., druggists, of Sunman, Ripley County, Ind., that Mrs. Osting, wife of Henry Osting, a prominent and influential citizen of that town, had been cured of a bad case of neuralgia of the heart and stomach, the editor of the New Era determined to know for the satisfaction of himself and the benefit of his readers the truth in regard to the matter, and took advantage of a trip to Sunman last week.

The Osting residence is a very handsome one, and on every hand are seen the footprints of good fortune. Mrs. Osting herself, hale and hearty, invited us into her cozy parlor. One could hardly believe by looking at the lady who showed all signs of good health, that she was but nine months ago a despondent victim of that dread disease, neuralgia of the heart and stomach. In answer to the question if she had been cured of a bad case of neuralgia by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and as to whether she objected to an interview, she replied in a pleasant way, "Why, no, sir, I don't, for they've done me such a wonderful good that I feel I owe everything to them. And the statement was the belief, for she was the example of perfect health, and we were informed by her neighbors and friends that but a short while ago she was only a living corpse."

Mrs. Osting continued: "No, sir, I never did have good health; I was always naturally weak. When quite young I began experiencing trouble in my heart and stomach, which the doctors said was neuralgia. I was continually suffering great pain, but not one of the many well-known physicians whom I consulted was able to do me any good. Severe, sharp pains would shoot over my entire body, and more severely through my heart and stomach. My nervous system became nervous as pains would increase, my appetite began to fail, and for weeks I could not eat a meal—just mince over the victims. I couldn't sleep, and would only pass the time by reading. I had a wonder that I kept up at all, for it's so little that I could eat and sleep, for I suffered so. No physician could do me any good. My last hope was placed in a case was hopeless. I was discouraged. I had tried every medicine that I could hear of, that was claimed to be good for my troubles, but not one did me the least good. Finally, I heard of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and our druggist, Mr. Bigney, advised me to try them, for he said they had done so much good for others. I had faith in patent medicines then, for none had done me any good, but I thought I would try them, for surely they couldn't hurt me. I began taking the pills last October, and in December I was well and able to do my work. I can truly say, for the benefit of other sufferers, that I owe my health to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

To confirm her story, beyond all doubt Mrs. Osting made the following affidavit: State of Indiana, County of Ripley, ss.
I, Henry Osting, being duly sworn on her oath, state the foregoing statement is just and true.
Witness my hand and seal of office, this 12th day of January, 1910.
H. H. OSTING, Notary Public.
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are considered an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, migraines, headaches, the after effects of influenza, pneumonia, of the heart, pale and sallow complexion, that tired feeling resulting from nervous prostration, all diseases resulting from vitiated humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price (50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50). They are also sold in bulk or by the dozen, by addressing Dr. Williams' Med. Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

German papers assert that gas pipes made of paper are a success. Manila paper strips are passed through heated asphaltum and then molded under heavy pressure. After cooling the pipes, which may be of any desired length, they receive a water-proof coating.

Ignorance is less removed from the truth than prejudice.
"For years I had suffered from indigestion, inflammation of the stomach, and weakness of the female organs. I used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and found a perfect cure. I feel like a new woman."—Mrs. J. L. Lutz, Decatur, Ga.
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BOUILLHE AND HIS BOMB.

The Recent Outrage at MM. Rothschild's Bank in Paris.

The man who threw the bomb at MM. Rothschild's bank in the Rue La Fayette, Paris, is not an anarchist. He is one of those disconcerted individuals who have raised them to high positions, and who neglect the humble work they have before them. Marie Andre Victor Leon Bouillhe—to give the criminal's name in full—is the son of one of the "big game" of the Commune. He was educated at a Paris lycée, but he never distinguished himself, and at the age of 18 he enlisted in a regiment of Algerian Tirailleurs, with whom he remained five years. On his return he found some employment, and in 1893 he was taken into the service of the Western Railway Company, and passed into several offices at Combercy, Saint Cloud and Asnières.

It appears, however, that his conduct was anything but satisfactory, and after several reprimands from his superiors Bouillhe left his situation. Being thus thrown out of employment, and



greatly in want of money, he went to live at his mother's house in the Rue Combarneuse. Mme. Bouillhe, who lives with her two daughters, is much respected by her friends and acquaintances, while her daughters are hard-working girls, one being employed in a bank, the other in a telephone office. The extravagant talk of Bouillhe went unheeded by his mother and sisters, and they experienced a great shock on hearing who the perpetrator of the Rue La Fayette outrage was. One of Bouillhe's favorite topics was the absurdity of the country giving a man an education and then leaving him without employment.

The bomb was fabricated by Bouillhe alone in a thicket in the Bois de Vincennes. The prisoner at first hinted that he had accomplices, and also gave a false account of the composition of the bomb. The three tradesmen of whom he purchased the materials have recognized him, and subsequently Bouillhe declared that he committed the deed as a protest against the rich, and without any assistance, but he denied that he sent the explosive letter.

He was a great admirer of Voltaire and Emile Henry, and sometimes expressed himself in favor of their sort of "propaganda," and of a general strike. He was a conceited fellow, and on one occasion, when advised to go into trade, he exclaimed, "Trade disgusts me." Bouillhe detested work that soiled his hands, and on the same occasion he cried, "Was I made for those jobs?" His ambition was to enter one of the big Parisian stores as a clerk.—New York Herald.

Current Condensations.
Hoy, a 40,000-acre island in the Orkneys, with the famous pillar rock, the "Old Man of Hoy," 300 feet high, at its northern end, is offered for sale.

From the time of Solomon the chronology of the Hebrews may be connected with that of Egypt, Assyria and Babylon, and comparative views presented.

The people of the United States use on an average 12,000,000 postage stamps of all kinds each and every day of the year, or a total of 4,380,000,000 per annum.

The Greek year consisted of twelve months of twenty-nine and thirty days alternately; three times in eight years a month was added to make up the deficiency.

On her last trip the Lucania, in order to save the tide at the Mersey bar, broke the record between Queenstown and Liverpool, making the 240 miles in ten hours.

A pipe line to convey the product of the Los Angeles oil wells to the seaboard, either at San Pedro or Redondo, is under the consideration of an Eastern capitalist.

The "Era of the Martyrs," a famous era in use in the early church, commemorates the tenth and last great persecution, by Diocletian, beginning Feb. 23, 284 A. D.

The first cabbages grown in Great Britain were raised on the ground adjoining the Abbey of Abbeystead, having been produced from seeds obtained from Antioch, in France.

Nearly the entire content of Europe receives its supply of leomargarine from New York and Chicago, and the importation is always exclusively through Rotterdam.

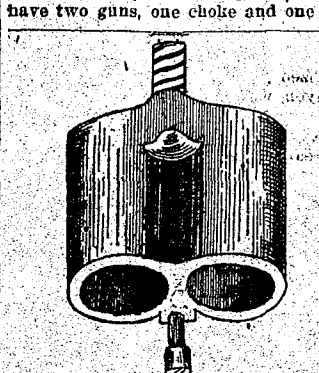
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OF VALUE TO SPORTSMEN.

An Adjustable Choke Muzzle and the Two-Eyed Sight.

One of the greatest improvements in the history of the gun, or fowling piece, as it was first called, was the introduction by old Joe Manton of what is termed choke. The choke system has its drawbacks, nevertheless. The principal one is that while the unchoke cylinder will not kill at much over 40 yards, the choked gun at that distance shoots like a rifle, the shot flying so close as to become almost a bullet, necessitating a very close aim, and sometimes riddling a bird with the amount of shot poured into it. In European covert shooting the sport varies from rabbits in a bunch of gorse, getting up at 20 yards, to the spinneys, where the pheasant rockets at 90 to 100 yards above the tree tops and goes like the wind. To meet these exigencies it has always been necessary for the sportsman to have two guns, one choke and one adjustable.



ADJUSTABLE CHOKE MUZZLE.

most cylinder. They have, in some cases, been partly met by having two sets of barrels differently bored for the same gun, so that they can be changed at will according to the game to be shot. The latest solution of the problem is called the adjustable muzzle, and is, as its name implies, a muzzle of about three inches in length, forming practically an extension of the barrels already on the gun, and capable of being affixed at pleasure. In this additional muzzle is placed the amount of choke desired by the shooter, so that when the muzzle is adjusted the gun at once kills to the greater distance desired. The attaching of the muzzle to the barrel is done by a lock screw at the upper part of the barrels, and by a peculiar and very close fitting screw which passes through the full length of the adjustable muzzle into a solid receptacle (threaded) in the rib between the barrels. This is calculated to hold it perfectly secure and gas tight. To the wild fowler in the coming season, especially, this will be useful, as when the fowls leave the open water and take to the sedges a different gun is generally desired.

Another item, while not exactly new, has been of late years so much improved that it may almost be ranked as new. This is the two-eyed sight. It was invented by a butler in an English nobleman's family, who was first struck by the remark of an eminent London oculist to the effect that nearly 75 per cent of men had defective vision. This fact made the butler, whose name was Gilbert, think about the number of poor shots there were among the English gentry. After numerous experiments he evolved a rather crude arrangement of two things like small square needles a sixteenth of an inch thick, one about five inches long, the other about three inches long, which were fixed on the rib between the barrels of a gun near the sight, and were expected to remedy the defective left eye and regulate the right. He managed to get the Earl of Grey, the famous running rifle shot; the Marquis of Ripon, Lord Munson, Sir Ralph Payne Galtway and others to take the thing up, try it, and report on it, and in almost every case the report was very favorable, to the effect that it certainly did improve the shooting. Outside of these experts the rank and file of gunners would take no stock in it. It was claimed, and with reason, that the average wing shot never saw the

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Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Misquoted Lines.
It is a peculiar faculty of human memory to misquote proverbs and poetry, and almost invariably to place the credit where it does not belong. We give below a few familiar expressions that are generally misquoted:

Nine out of ten think that "the Lord tempers the wind to the shorn lamb" from the Bible, whereas Laurence Sterne is the author. "Pouring oil upon the troubled waters" is also ascribed to the sacred volume, whereas it is not there; in fact, no one knows its origin.

Nothing is more common than to hear—
A man convinced against his will
Is of the same opinion still.

This is an impossible condition of mind, for no one can be convinced of one opinion, and at the same time hold to an opposite one. What Butler wrote was eminently sensible:

He that complies against his will
Is of his own opinion still.

A famous passage of scripture is often misquoted thus: "He that is without sin among you let him cast the first stone." It should be, "Let him first cast a stone."

Sometimes we are told, "Behold how great a fire a little matter kindleth!" whereas St. James said, "Behold how great a matter a little fire kindleth," which is quite a different thing.

We also hear that "a miss is as good as a mile," which is not as sensible nor as forcible as the true proverb, "A miss of an inch is as good as a mile."

"Look before you leap," should be, "Look before you are you leap."

Pope is generally credited with having written—
Immodest words admit of no defense,
For want of decency is want of sense,
though it would puzzle anyone to find the verse in his writings. They were written by the Earl of Boscawen, who died before Pope was born.

False Witnesses.
There are knaves now and then met with who represent certain local butters and pot-smoking animals as identical with or possessing properties akin to those of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. These scoundrels only succeed in foisting their trashy compounds upon people unacquainted with the genuine article, which is as much their opposite as day is to night. Ask and take no substitute for the grand remedy for malaria, dyspepsia, constipation, rheumatism and kidney trouble.

Truth is the handmaid of justice; freedom is its child; peace its companion; safety walks in its steps; victory follows in its train.—Sydney Smith.

Asmantic troubles and soreness of the Lungs or Throat are usually overcome by Dr. J. D. Jayne's Expectorant—a sure curative for Colds.

Men should not talk to please themselves, but those that hear them.—Sterne.

Wisdom can live on what fools trample under foot.



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Very Low Rates to the South

On Dec. 3 the Chicago and Eastern Illinois Railroad will sell one way land settlers' tickets to all points in the South at very low rates. For detailed information address City Ticket Office, 230 Clark street, Chicago, C. W. Humphrey, Northern Passenger Agent, St. Paul, Minn., or Charles L. Stone, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago.



NEURALGIA OF THE HEART

THE TERRIBLE DISEASE THAT ATTACKED MRS. HENRY OSTING.

Slowly Losing Her Life—Physicians Were Powerless—Friends Were Helpless—At Last She Found a Remedy with Which She Cured Herself and Laughed at Physicians.

From the New Era, Greenburg, Ind.
Hearing through Messrs. Bigney & Co., druggists, of Sunman, Ripley County, Ind., that Mrs. Osting, wife of Henry Osting, a prominent and influential citizen of that town, had been cured of a bad case of neuralgia of the heart and stomach, the editor of the New Era determined to know for the satisfaction of himself and the benefit of his readers the truth in regard to the matter, and took advantage of a trip to Sunman last week.

The Osting residence is a very handsome one, and on every hand are seen the footprints of good fortune. Mrs. Osting herself, hale and hearty, invited us into her cozy parlor. One could hardly believe by looking at the lady, who showed all signs of good health, that she was but nine months ago a despairing victim of that dread disease, neuralgia of the heart and stomach, which she had been cured of by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and to whether she objected to an interview, she replied in her pleasant way: "Why, no, sir, I don't, for they've done me such a wonderful good that I feel I owe everything to them." And the statement was to be believed, for she was the example of perfect health, and we were informed by her neighbors and friends that but a short while ago she was only a living corpse.

Mrs. Osting continued: "No, sir, I never did have good health. I was always naturally weak. When quite young I began experiencing trouble from my heart and stomach, and the doctors said I had neuralgia. I was continually suffering great pain, but not one of the many well-known physicians from whom I received treatment was able to do me any good. Severe, sharp pains would shoot over my entire body, and more severely through my heart and stomach. My entire system became nervous as pain would increase, my appetite began to fail, and for weeks I could not eat a meal—just mince over the victims. I couldn't sleep, and would only pass the night in agony. It was a wonder that I kept up at all, for it's so little that I could eat and sleep, for I suffered so. No physician could do me any good. At my own expense I had the case was hopeless and was discouraged. I had tried every medicine that I could hear of, that was claimed to be good for my troubles, but none did me the least good. Finally, I heard of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and our druggist, Mr. Bigney, advised me to try them, for he said they had done so many people good. I had no faith in patent medicine, but I thought I would try them, for surely they couldn't hurt me. I found relief immediately after I began taking the pills, and longer to do my work. I began to feel better, and in December I was well and able to do my work. I can truly say, for the benefit of other sufferers, that I owe my health to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

To confirm her story beyond all doubt Mrs. Osting made the following affidavit: State of Indiana, County of Ripley, ss.: I, Henry Osting, being duly sworn, on her oath, saith the foregoing statement is just and true.
S. HENRY OSTING.
Subscribed before me, July 20, 1905.
V. W. BIGNEY, Notary Public.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are considered an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of influenza, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price (\$2.50 a box or six boxes, for \$25.00) by address to Dr. Williams' Med. Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

German papers assert that gas pines made of paper are a success. Manila paper strips are passed through heated asphaltum and then molded under heavy pressure. After cooling the pipes, which may be of any desired length, they receive a water-proof coating.

Ignorance is less removed from the truth than prejudice.



"For years I had suffered from falling of the womb, inflammation of the stomach, and weakness of the female organs. I used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and found a perfect cure. It is for these troubles."
Mrs. LIZZIE McCracken, 224 Grant Street, Jersey City, New Jersey.

World's Fair, HIGHEST AWARD.

IMPERIAL GRANUM

Always Wins Hosts of Friends wherever its Superior Merits become known. It is the Safest Food for Convalescents!

Sold by DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE!
John Carle & Sons, New York.

Grace before Meat.

There's a difference between being full of thanksgiving, and being full of Thanksgiving dainties. But the one thing generally leads to the other. How can it be helped when the turkey is so good, and the pie so enticing? Here's a helpful hint. For that full feeling after Thanksgiving—take a pill. Not any pill, mind you. There are pills that won't help you. Take the pill that will. It's known as Ayer's Pill—and it's perfect. It's sugar-coated, pleasant to the palate, and its operation, like that of nature, is effective and without violence. Keep this in your mind if you want to enjoy the holiday season: Grace before meat, but a Pill after Pie.

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BOUTELHE AND HIS BOMB.

The Recent Outrage at MM. Rothschild's Bank in Paris.

The man who threw the bomb at MM. de Rothschild's bank in the Rue La Fayette, Paris, is not an anarchist. He is one of those disconcerted individuals who consider that their talents ought to have raised them to high positions, and who neglect the humbler work they have before them. Marie Andre Victor Leon Boutelhe—to give the criminal's name in full—is the son of one of the "officers" of the Commune. He was educated at a Paris lycée, but he never distinguished himself, and at the age of 18 he enlisted in a regiment of Algerian Tirailleurs, with whom he remained five years. On his return he found some employment, and in 1893 he was taken into the service of the Western Railway Company, and passed into several offices at Combercy, Saint Cloud and Amboise.

It appears, however, that his conduct was anything but satisfactory, and after several reprimands from his superiors Boutelhe left his situation. Being thus thrown out of employment, and



LEON BOUTELHE.

greatly in want of money, he went to live at his mother's house in the Rue Montparnasse. Mme. Boutelhe, who lives with her two daughters, is much respected by her friends and acquaintances, while her daughters are hard-working girls, one being employed in a bank, the other in a telephone office. The extravagant talk of Boutelhe went unheeded by his mother and sisters, and they experienced a great shock on hearing who the perpetrator of the Rue La Fayette outrage was. One of Boutelhe's favorite topics was the absurdity of the country giving a man an education and then leaving him without employment.

The bomb was fabricated by Boutelhe alone in a thicket in the Bois de Vincennes. The prisoner at first hinted that he had accomplices, and also gave a false account of the composition of the bomb. The three tradesmen of whom he purchased the materials have recognized him, and subsequently Boutelhe declared that he committed the deed as a protest against the rich, and without any assistance, but he denied that he sent the explosive letter.

He was a great admirer of Vaillant and Emile Henry, and sometimes expressed himself in favor of their sort of "propaganda," and of a general strike. He was a conceited fellow, and on one occasion, when advised to go into trade, he exclaimed, "Trade disgusts me." Boutelhe detested work that soiled his hands, and on the same occasion he cried, "Was I made for those jobs?" His ambition was to enter one of the big Parisian stores as a clerk.—New York Herald.

Current Condensations.

Hoy, a 40,000-acre island in the Orkneys, with the famous pillar of rock, the "Old Man of Hoy," 300 feet high, at its northern end, is offered for sale.

From the time of Solomon the chronology of the Hebrews may be connected with that of Egypt, Assyria and Babylon, and comparative views presented.

The people of the United States use on an average 12,000,000 postage stamps of all kinds each and every day of the year, or a total of 4,380,000,000 per annum.

The Greek year consisted of twelve months of twenty-nine and thirty days alternately; three times in eight years a month was added to make up the deficiency.

On her last trip the Lucania, in order to save the tide at the Mersey bar, broke the record between Queenstown and Liverpool, making the 240 miles in ten hours.

A pipe line to convey the product of the Los Angeles oil wells to the seaboard, either at San Pedro or Redondo, is under the consideration of an Eastern capitalist.

The "Era of the Martyrs," a famous era in use in the early church, commemorates the tenth and last great persecution, by Diocletian, beginning Feb. 23, 284 A. D.

The first cabbages grown in Great Britain were raised on the ground adjoining the Abbey of Abbeots, having been produced from seeds obtained from Antioch, in France.

Nearly the entire continent of Europe receives its supply of marmalade from New York and Chicago, and the importation is always exclusively through Rotterdam.

Grace before Meat.

There's a difference between being full of thanksgiving, and being full of Thanksgiving dainties. But the one thing generally leads to the other. How can it be helped when the turkey is so good, and the pie so enticing? Here's a helpful hint. For that full feeling after Thanksgiving—take a pill. Not any pill, mind you. There are pills that won't help you. Take the pill that will. It's known as Ayer's Pill—and it's perfect. It's sugar-coated, pleasant to the palate, and its operation, like that of nature, is effective and without violence. Keep this in your mind if you want to enjoy the holiday season: Grace before meat, but a Pill after Pie.

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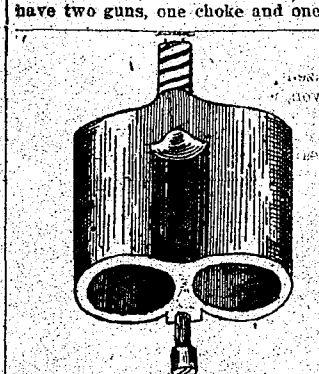
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OF VALUE TO SPORTSMEN.

An Adjustable Choke Muzzle and the Two-Eyed Sight.

One of the greatest improvements in the history of the gun, or fowling piece, as it was first called, was the introduction by old Joe Maunton of what is termed choke. The choke system has its drawbacks, nevertheless. The principal one is that while the unchoke cylinder will not kill at much over 40 yards, the choked gun at that distance shoots like a rifle, the shot flying so close as to become almost a bullet, necessitating a very close aim, and sometimes riddling a bird with the amount of shot poured into it. In European covert shooting the sport varies from rabbits in a bunch of gorse, getting up at 20 yards, to the spinners, where the pleasant rockets at 50 to 60 yards above the tree tops and goes like the wind. To meet these exigencies it has always been necessary for the sportsman to have two guns, one choke and one adjustable.



ADJUSTABLE CHOKE MUZZLE.

most cylinder. They have, in some cases, been partly met by having two sets of barrels differently bored for the same gun, so that they can be changed at will according to the game to be shot. The latest solution of the problem is called the adjustable muzzle, and is, as its name implies, a muzzle of about three inches in length, forming practically an extension of the barrels already on the gun, and capable of being adjusted at pleasure. In this additional muzzle is placed the amount of choke desired by the shooter, so that when the muzzle is adjusted the gun at once kills to the greater distance desired. The attaching of the muzzle to the barrel is done by a lock screw at the upper part of the barrels, and by a peculiar and very close fitting screw which passes through the full length of the adjustable muzzle into a solid receptacle (threaded) for it, in the rib between the barrels. This is calculated to hold it perfectly secure and gas tight. To the wild fowler in the country season, especially, this will be useful, as when the fowls leave the open water and take to the sedges a different gun is generally desired.

Another item, while not exactly new, has been of late years so much improved that it may almost be ranked as new. This is the two-eyed sight. It was invented by a butler in an English nobleman's family, who was first struck by the remark of an eminent London oculist to the effect that nearly 73 per cent of men had defective vision. This fact made the butler, whose name was Gilbert, think about the number of poor shots there were among the English gentry. After numberless experiments he evolved a rather crude arrangement of two things like small square needles a sixteenth of an inch thick, one about five inches long, the other about three inches long, which were fixed on the rib between the barrels of a gun near the sight, and were expected to remedy the defective left eye and regulate the right. He managed to get the Earl de Grey, the famous running rifle shot; the Marquis of Ripon, Lord Munson, Sir Ralph Payne Galwey and others to take the thing up, try it, and report on it; and in almost every case the report was very favorable, to the effect that it certainly did improve the shooting. Outside of these experts the rank and file of gunners would take no stock in it. It was claimed, and with reason, that the average wing shot never saw the

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Highest of all in Leaving Power.—Latest U.S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Misquoted Lines.

It is a peculiar faculty of human memory to misquote proverbs and poetry, and almost invariably to place the credit where it does not belong. We give below a few familiar expressions that are generally misquoted: "Nine out of ten think that 'the Lord tempers the wind to the shorn lamb' is from the Bible, whereas Laurence Sterne is the author. 'Pouring oil upon the troubled waters' is also ascribed to the sacred volume, whereas it is not there; in fact, no one knows its origin."

Nothing is more common than to hear—

A man convinced against his will is of the same opinion still. This is an impossible condition of mind, for no one can be convinced of one opinion, and at the same time hold to an opposite one. What Butler wrote was eminently sensible:

He that complains against his will is of his own opinion still. A famous passage of scripture is often misquoted thus: "He that is without sin among you let him cast the first stone." It should be, "Let him first cast a stone."

Sometimes we are told, "Behold how great a fire a little matter kindleth!" whereas St. James said, "Behold how great a matter a little fire kindleth," which is quite a different thing.

We also hear that "a miss is as good as a mile," which is not as sensible nor as forcible as the true proverb, "A miss of an inch is as good as a mile."

"Look before you leap," should be, "Look before you are leapt." Pope is generally credited with having written—

Immodest words admit of no defense, For want of decency is want of sense, though it would puzzle anyone to find the verse in his writings. They were written by the Earl of Roscommon, who died before

THE DOWN GRADE.

When the engine is a puffin,
An' a-squirtin' an' a-bluffin',
Like it mighty o'fen will,
When you see the thing a-blowin',
Then you know it's hard a-goin',
For it's climbin' up a hill.

When it goes a-whizzin' by you
In a way that's like to try you
If you're just a bit afraid,
When it's ruinin' fast an' faster,
Like it doesn't need a master,
Then it's on a down grade.

When you see a man a-workin',
An' his duty never shirkin',
An' a-sweatin' more or less;
When you see him climbin' higher,
An' he never seems to tire,
He's a climbin' up a grade.

When you see one goin' easy,
In a manner light an' breezy,
Like for pleasure he was made,
Just remember he's a-shovin',
That it's mighty easy goin',
When you're on the down grade.

HALLOWE'EN ADVENTURE.

BY MRS. M. L. RAYNE.

A man whose dress indicated that he was a clergyman boarded a street car in a western city, and at once found himself surrounded by friends. It was the eve of All-Souls' Day, and he was on his way to church, where he was to preach against superstition, and this very of good-looking girls and stalwart young men was composed of his own people. They were on their way to church also, being destined to a scolding for the sins of former years, when they had kept the eve of All-Souls' in the pagan spirit of Halloween, rioting about with mirrors and lighted candles, setting lead and dropping it into a tub of water, ducking for apples, throwing a ball of yarn down some lonely staircase in some secluded building, all for the foolish purpose of finding out in advance of fate and by uncanny means if lovers were coming to woo. They were going to the little church of St. Winifred, and the pastor was the Rev. David Griffith, and he spoke with his parishioners in an unknown tongue, at least it was unknown to the only American passenger, a man who prided himself upon being almost a lughead.

"May I inquire?" he asked respectfully of a tall brunette, who stood next to him, "what country woman you are?"

"American," she answered in the purest English accents.

"But—but you speak another tongue?"

"Oh, yes, I forgot," she said, laughing. "We are Welsh, and that is our native speech. But it is only when we come together, as on this occasion, that we use it."

It was very evident that they had no need of a Welsh vocabulary, in which to express themselves, for they not only spoke English fluently, but with a musical intonation that was delightful to a cultivated ear.

But it was the wish of the pastor, the Rev. David Griffith, that they should not forget the language that was to him the most musical in the world, albeit its consoling speech of Taffyland is as trying as it is fascinating to American tongues.

"Did you look for a sprig of ash?" asked a pretty young Cymrian of the tall brunette.

"That did I not, Nell; I promised not to anger Mr. Griffith this year as I did last."

"Would he be very angry if you found an even-leaved sprig of ash, think you, Gladys? We would all know what to name it, in spite of St. David's objections."

"H-u-s-h," interposed Gladys, in a whisper, "we are nearing the church. I promised not to engage in any Halloween games this year, so you will not expect me to-night, Nell, after church. I may spell out an apple-paring alone, for the sake of the dear old year."

"I think you are silly, Gladys, to let Mr. Griffith influence you. If amusements that the whole world engages in on this night do not please him, he denounces us all as sinners for participating in them. I think he oversteps his power."

But the car had stopped and minister and people were pouring out and soon had ascended the steps of the little church of St. Winifred.

The sermon was in Welsh, and the minister, a young, handsome man, listened to with close attention, both by the elders of the congregation and the younglings, for he had taken a determined stand against the custom of keeping this one special festival of the year, with particular reference to the ghosts and hobgoblins which have marked off their own, as the Welsh people ardently believe, the invaded Welsh literature to prove that such a being as a fairy never existed, and he substantiated the statement from his bible. He demanded a greater reverence for the holy office of matrimony than the practice of pulling stalks, big or little, crooked or straight, in order to determine the appearance of a future partner. He denounced the fallacy of eating an apple before a mirror, expecting the future husband would look over the shoulder.

"No man," he declared, "would be willing to wed a woman who would wind a ball of yarn, chanting doggerel manwille, saying over words that are impious as defying fate, or challenging Providence. Halloween is the Devil's Sunday. It is the Witches' night, and we may well believe that the evil one sends out his myrmidons on that night to do his bidding." It was only last year that on the following morning a witch-ridden sign "Beer Saloon" had been fastened over the door of the sacred edifice. These were tricks of the devil, and he was there to exorcise him. Nut-cracking was used as an interpretation of the future, and other unholy rites were used in the fireless revelries of the evening. He hoped his parishioners would desert from this custom of pagan worship.

All were duly impressed with the earnestness of the pastor, but the Welsh people, as the fact, David knew to his cost, were naturally stubborn, and they loved their traditions. Chloe and Cynthia and Phillips, with Lulu, their brother, might be influenced, being American-born, but the Llewellyns and Gomerells, of Welshland,

A SHIP'S LAUNCH.

First Preparations When the Keel Blocks Are Laid.

It has often been said that man begins to die the moment that he begins to live. It might also be said that a ship begins to be launched the moment she begins to be built. The first thing in the actual construction is to arrange the keel-blocks on which the ship is to rest while she is building. They must be placed at certain distances apart, and each must be a little higher than its neighbor nearer the water. These blocks are usually of the stoutest oak, and are placed from two to three feet apart. They must have a regular inclination, or the ship cannot be launched. In vessels like the St. Louis the incline is about one half an inch in height to a foot in length. In smaller vessels it is often more than one inch to the foot. Larger vessels have so much weight that a ship's incline is not as necessary as with smaller ones. The keel of the ship is laid on these blocks, and as fast as the sides of the vessel are built up great props are placed against them to make sure that by no accident will the vessel topple over.

At length the hull of the vessel is completed. Then it is that the launching apparatus is prepared. This consists of two parts, one that remains fixed on the ground, and one that glides into the water with the ship. The part that goes into the water is the cradle. It is that part in which the hull rests snugly, and probably that is why it is called a cradle. When the time comes for the launch, a long row of blocks is built under each side of the ship at an equal distance from the keel-blocks and of the same inclination. On these blocks rest the stationary ways. These consist of broad planks of oak, from three to four feet wide, capable of sustaining a weight of from two to two and one half tons to the square foot. On top of these ways are the sliding ways, of nearly the same breadth, and between the two the tallow is placed. A narrow cleat runs along the edge of the stationary ways, and the sliding ways shall not slip off as they carry the ship along. Above the sliding ways is what is called the "packing." This consists of pieces of timber packed close against the curving sides of the vessel to hold it firm to the sliding ways beneath. The curving in the hull vary so much that it would be impossible to fit the sliding ways to them, and so, by means of packing the ship is fitted to the ways instead. The packing and the sliding ways constitute the ship by stont ropes. Along its length, at intervals of about eight inches are heavy beams, the points of which are inserted between the sliding ways and the packing. A rope about the thickness of a clothes-line runs from wedge to wedge so that once may be lost when they float into the water.

We are now ready for the launch. Tallow to the thickness of about an inch has been spread between the ways as they were put in position, nearly sixty barrels being necessary for a ship like the St. Louis. The cradle sets snugly against the ship's bottom. The vessel, however, is still resting on the keel-blocks. The task now is to transfer the ship from these keel-blocks to the launching supports, and to take away the keel-blocks. Then when the weight of the ship rests on the launching ways alone all that is necessary is to saw away the "sole-piece" at the bow, where the stationary and sliding ways are fastened together, and the ship by her own weight will probably slide into the water. If she needs a start, several "jacks" using hydraulic power are ready beneath the keel to lift her a trifle and give her a push.

A Scout's Marvellous Faculty.

Every one who has spent much time upon the frontier has heard of the remarkable faculty of Dolores Sanchez, the famous trapper of New Mexico and Southern Arizona. An eminent authority as General Nelson A. Miles, who has had unusual personal knowledge of the work of trappers and scouts, is quoted as saying that some of Sanchez's accomplishments are more than extraordinary, and that his powers bore on the mythical. General Ruger tells the following story of an experience with this remarkable man to show the skill of an expert scout: "I was once in pursuit of a lot of Comanches, who had been followed, scattered, and the trail abandoned by a company of so-called Texas Rangers. On the eighth day after the scattering Sanchez found the trail from a single shoe horse. When we were fairly into the rough, rocky, Guadalupe Mountains, he stopped, dismounted, and picked up from the root of a tree the four shoes of the horse ridden by the Indian."

With a grim smile he handed the shoes to me and said that the Indian had tried to hide the trail. For six days we journeyed over the roughest mountains, turning and twisting in apparently the most objectionable way, not a man in the whole command being able to discover, sometimes for hours, a single mark by which Sanchez might direct himself. Sometimes I lost patience and demanded that he show me what he was following. Poco tiempo (pretty soon), he would attractively answer, and, in a longer or shorter time, show me the clear-cut footprints of the horse in the soft bank of a mountain stream, or point with his long wiping stick to some other most unmistakable sign. Sanchez led us, following the devious windings of the trail for four times as long, and only three or four times as far, and only three or four times as dismounting so as to more closely examine the ground, he finally brought me to where the Indians had retreated."

Doctored Cut Flowers.

"There are a great many dodges that the public never dream of in connection with the enormous sale of button-holes and bouquets. For instance, we often give a perfume by artificial means to the flowers we sell," said a florist to a writer in Answers.

The greater number of doctored flowers are either those which are fading and "off-color," or those which usually have no scent at all. In the case of the former the flowers are daily dipped in a weak solution of sal ammoniac, which, for a time, revives them in the most marvellous way.

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